

And our indentures tripartite are drawne  
Which being sealed interchangeably,  
(A busines that this night may execute:)  
To morrow coosen *Percy* you and I  
And my good Lord of *Worcester* will set forth,  
To meet your father and the Scottish power,  
As is appointed vs at *Shrewsbury*.  
My father *Glendower* is not ready yet,  
Nor shall we need his helpe these foureteene daies;  
Within that space, you may haue drawne together  
Your tenants, friends and neighbouring Gentlemen.

*Glen.* A shorter time shall send me to you Lords,  
And in my conduct shall your Ladies come,  
From whome you now must steale and take no leaue,  
For there will be a world of water shed,  
Vpon the parting of your wiues and you.

*Hot.* Me thinks my moiety *North* from *Burton* heere  
In quantity equals not one of yours:  
See, how this riuer comes me cranking in,  
And cuts me from the best of all my land,  
A huge halfe Moone, a monstrous scantle out:  
He haue the currant in this place damnd vp,  
And here the smug and siluer *Trent* shall run,  
In a new channell, faire and euenly,  
It shall not wind with such a deepe indent  
To rob me of so rich a bottome here.

*Glen.* Not wind? it shall, it must, you see it doth.

*Mor.* Yea, but marke how he beares his course, & runs me  
vp, with like aduantage on the other side, gelding the opposed  
continent, as much, as on the other side it takes from you.

*Wor.* Yea, but a little charge will trench him here,  
And on this Northside, win this cape of land  
And then he runs straight and euen.

*Hot.* He haue it so, a little charge will do it.

*Glen.* He not haue it alfred.

*Hot.* Will not you?

*Glen.* No, nor you shall not.

*Hot.* Who shall say me nay?

*Glen.* Why, that will I.

*Hot.* Let me not vnderstand y

*Glen.* I can speake *English* Lord  
For I was traind vp in the *English*  
Where, being but yong, I framed  
Many an *English* dittie, louely well  
And gaue the tongue a helpefull  
A vertue that was neuer seene in

*Hot.* Marry, and I am glad of it  
I had rather be a kitten and cry mew  
Then one of these same miter ball  
I had rather heare a brasen canltie  
Or a dry wheele grate on the axle  
And that would set my teeth not  
Nothing so much as minsing Po  
Tis like the forc't gate of a shuffli

*Glen.* Come you shall haue *Tre*

*Hot.* I doe not care, he giue th

To any well deseruing friend:  
But in the way of bargaine, marke  
He cauilt on the ninth part of a ha

Are the indentures drawne? shall v

*Glen.* The Moone shines faire,  
He hast the writer, and withall,

Breake with your wiues, of your d

I am afraid my daughter will run r

So much she doteth on her *Mort*

*Mor.* Fie, cosen *Percy*, how you

*Hot.* I cannot chuse, sometime l

With telling me of the Moldwarp

Of the dreamer *Merlin*, and his Pr

And, of a dragon and a finlesse fi

A clip-wingd Griffin, and a moult

A couching Lion, and a ramping C

As puts me from my faith. I tell y

He held me last night, at least, nin

In reckoning vp the seuerall diuel